THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2274. Thursday, March 26, 1829. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

No performance here last night.

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night the performance at this house consisted of three Miscellaneous Acts or Parts. After Handel's occasional Overture, the performance commenced with the magnificent Chorus, 'Dominus a dextris' by the same inspired composer. It was wise in Mr. Hawse to give this chorus at the beginning of the evening, as the last time, it came so late, that notwithstanding its beauty, the audience grew impatient at its length.

Mr. Braham sang 'Lord, remember David,' in a matchless style. Miss Love gave 'O Lord! whose mercies,' with great expression.—'Softly rise, ye southern breezes,' was very pleasingly sung by Mr. Horncastle, and the Bassoon Obligato, by Mr. Denman, was executed admirably. In the second part, Mr. Braham and Miss Betts sang the beautiful duet, 'O lady mine,' from *The Nymph of the Grotto*, in an admirable manner, and drew down great applause. Braham sang 'The Last Words of Marmion," in that superior manner which renders him quite unapproachable; he was obliged to repeat it. In the third part, Miss Love sang most enchantingly a new ballad, 'The Chimes of Zurich,' by C. E. Horn; the sweet evening chimes are still ringing in our ears: it was given with such feeling and expression as to call forth a most enthusiastic encore.—This brilliant composition possesses great sweetness, and reflects infinite credit on Mr. Horn's taste and judgment.

Between the parts, Mrs. Anderson repeated her variations, on 'My Lodging is on the cold ground,' on the piano forte; and Mr. Nicholson displayed his unrivalled talent, in a new fantasia on the Flute, in which he introduced 'Savourneen deelish,' with a delightful effect, and was tumultuously applauded. We regret to see these performances so ill attended: but this was by far the fullest house of the season.

BALLAD, sung by Mr. Wood, in '*Home, sweet Home!*'

When the pilgrim returns
From a far distant shrine,
To the home that he loves—
As I dearly love mine;
Tho' way-worn—expiring—
He sinks to the earth;
With rapture he'll cry
"'Tis the land of my birth."

To my own humble shed,
Like a pilgrim I'll turn,
And if death be my lot,
All its terrors I'll spurn;
And with ecstasy cry,
'Ere I sink to the earth,
I at least find a grave
"In the land of my birth."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxurate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—every day crowded—charming illusion—the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing—Edinburgh on fire—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Sultana, and the Seraglio at Constanotinople—will change shortly.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various departments of that popular and attractive Establishment, THE ROYAL BAZAAR, 73, Oxford Street—view The Coronation of Charles Xth, (very splendid) The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, the unrivalled Exhibition of 16 Pictures, cut with scissars, (indescribably beautiful and curious) The French Child, born with the inscription, "*Napoleon Empereur*," in its eyes, and the large Walnut Tree.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

In the evening, went to Drury—saw Planche's successful Drama, 'Charles the Twelfth'—heard Miss Love sing her beautiful song, 'Rise gentle Moon'—most enthusiastically encored—elegant composition, by John Barnett—will be as popular as 'The Light Guitar.'

On Saturday—All my country cousins, with Mrs. Pry, are waiting to accompany me to that long-established Magazine of Novelties, THE WESTERN EXCHANGE BAZAAR, Old Bond Street—fashion combined with usefulness—elegance with economy—I always pop in at the private door, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Now having given you my week's perambulations, I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. Heard the divine Vestris sing her new Song in *Giovanni*, 'The Banners of Blue'—beautiful, reminded me of Catalani's best days—the audience call'd for it a third time—great honor—received three distinct rounds of applause—her Portrait is annexed to the Music.

N. B. Being about to furnish a Villa on an elegant, but economical plan, I daily examine MILES's New Exhibition Rooms, connected with the Royal Bazaar, Castle Street—every article splendid and useful—at half-price—and no charge for delivery.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Operatic Entertainment, called

Home, sweet Home!

Or, The Ranz des Vaches.

The Overture and Music, (with the exception of the National Airs) composed by Mr BISHOP.

Captain la Roche, Mr FAWCETT,
Colonel Henry la Roche, (his Son) Mr WARDE,
Edward Malaise; Mr WOOD,
Chevalier Charles Valcour..... Mr WRENCH,
Natz, Mr KEELEY,
Officer, Mr HENRY, Corporal, Mr IRWIN,
Bronze, Mr MEADOWS.

Madame Germance, Madame VESTRIS,
Florine, Miss FORDE,
Peasant Girl.....Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Lisette.....Miss GOWARD.

After which, the Opera of

The Invincibles.

General Verdun, Mr FAWCETT,
Chevalier Dorval, Mr EVANS, O'Slash, MrPOWER,
Captain Florvil, Mr WOOD,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Victoire, Madame VESTRIS,
Juliette, Miss CAWSE, Sophie, Miss J. SCOTT.

To conclude with the popular Operatic Romance of

Presumption!

Or, the FATE of FRANKENSTEIN

Frankenstein, Mr DIDDEAR, De Lacey, Mr EVANS,
Felix de Lacey, Mr DURUSET, Clerval, Mr HORREBOW,
Fritz, Mr KEELEY, Tanskin, Mr MILLER,
William, Miss WATSON, Hammerpan, Mr FULLER,
(————) Mr O. SMITH.
Elizabeth.....Miss CAWSE, Agatha de Lacey.....Miss FORDE,
Safie, Miss GOWARD, Madame Ninon, Mrs J. HUGHES.

To-morrow, a Grand Oratorio.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Provoked Husband.

Lord Townly, Mr YOUNG,
anly, Mr COOPER, Count Basset, Mr BROWNE,
Squire Richard, Mr HARLEY,
Sir Francis Wronghead..... Mr W. FARREN,
John Moody, Mr LISTON,
Townly's Servant, Mr Honner, Poundage, Mr Barnes,
Constable, Mr Fenton, James, Mr C. Jones.
Lady Townly, Miss PHILLIPS,
Lady Grace, Mrs FAUCIT, Myrtilla, Miss CURTIS,
Lady Wronghead, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Jenny, Miss LOVE, in which she will sing
'Oh! what a happy Life I'll lead.'
Mrs Motherly, Mrs KENDALL, Trusty, Miss NICOL.

After which, (9th time) a new Ballet, called

Little Goody Two Shoes.

Margery, and Little Goody Two Shoes.....Miss ROSA BYRNE,
Dancers, Misses ANGELICA, RYAL, and BASEKE,
Characters and Village Girls, Mess. Howell, Wieland, Chikini, Fenton, Bartlett, Misses Macdonald, Ballin, Chikini, Vallancy.

After which, the Farce of

Charles the XIIth;

Or, the Siege of Stralsund.

Charles XIIth, King of Sweden, Mr W. FARREN,
Gustavus de Mervell, Mr J. VINING,
Gen. Duckert, Mr FENTON Col. Reichel, Mr LEE,
Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,
Major Vanberg, (as Firmann)..... Mr COOPER,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,
Clerk, Mr HONNER, Sentinel, Mr CATHIE.
Ulrica, (Daughter of Major Vanberg) Miss E. TREE,
Eudiga, (Daughter of Adam Brock) Miss LOVE,
Who will sing *'Rise gentle Moon,'* composed by John Barnett.

To-morrow, no Performance.

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